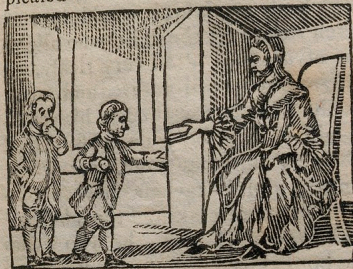


ed nothing more, and bid him go and take his diversion.

Little George returned to Mrs. Campbel's, where he found master Campbel eagerly expecting him. After they had played for some time, master Campbel asked his playfellow to eat some of the strawberries he had brought: No, I thank you, Sir, said he, my mother sent them to Mrs. Campbel, and therefore they are neither your's nor mine. If your mamma was at home, and had asked me, I should have liked very well to eat a few, but indeed I had rather not have any now. Master Campbel blushed with shame, on finding himself so much excelled by this little Boy. Just at this moment, the chariot returned with Mrs. Campbel, who hearing from the servant, who attended her son, the manner in which George Collins

Collins had behaved, was extremely pleased with him.



She treated him with fruit, gave him two or three books, and told master Campbel, that if he would always chuse amongst his inferiors such playfellows as George Collins, he would improve in his duty and behaviour, and would be a proper companion for any young gentleman; for remember my dear, added she, that not
fine